



WHOLE NUMBER 9008

NEWPORT, R. I., APRIL 3, 1920

VOLUME CLXI—NO. 43

The Mercury.

PUBLISHED BY
THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editors.
A. H. SANBORN,

Mercury Building,
1st THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Established June, 1762, and is now the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with more than a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a four-quarter weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farm and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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SLASHED DAUGHTER AND HIMSELF

A horrible attempt at murder and suicide started the city on Wednesday, both victims being taken to the Newport Hospital in what was supposed to be a dying condition. Careful and prompt medical treatment, however, worked wonders and it is now thought possible that they may recover. Insanity is ascribed as the cause.

Wednesday noon Lazar Fenik, living at the corner of Broadway and Everett street, slashed his two-year-old daughter with a razor and then cut his own throat. Other residents of the house heard the screams and notified the police, who promptly removed both victims to the Hospital; where it was thought that death was imminent. Both were badly cut and had lost a great deal of blood. Their deaths were momentarily expected, but as they continued to live, hopes have been held out for their recovery.

Fenik is in the employ of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company's Newport office, and is quite well known about the city because of his large number of clients from whom he collects weekly. He has a wife and two children, one a few months old and the older about two years. A few days ago his wife decided that she could no longer live with him because of his apparently growing insanity, and left his house, taking the two children with her. Fenik afterward gained possession of the older child without his wife's knowledge and took her back home.

When the police arrived soon after the crime was committed the child was taken to the Hospital in Chief Tobin's car. Then the ambulance was summoned to remove the man. A note was found, stating that Fenik had decided to take the child with him rather than leave her to face a selfish world.

Fenik is a man of education and was formerly an opera singer. His wife was a moving picture actress who had made considerable reputation. They had lived in Newport for some time but apparently had not made a very wide circle of close friends.

EASTER SUNDAY

Tomorrow will be Easter Sunday, the great festal day of the Christian Peoples, and will be observed by special services in all the Christian churches. Special music has been arranged, and in many cases augmented choirs will be used. With good weather the attendance should be very large.

The stores have done a large business in spring clothing for the past few weeks and it is safe to predict that many new gowns and hats will be seen on the streets, if the weatherman is in a favorable mood. Nor will the men be far behind the ladies in the glory of their new apparel. In spite of the high cost of everything the people still seem to have money enough to buy luxuries if not necessities, and store stocks of all forms of wearing apparel have shrunk rapidly in the last few days.

ALCOHOL DISAPPEARS

The United States Government has lost four barrels of valuable grain alcohol. The goods are missing, because the government has the four empty barrels to prove it, but just how the thieves got away with the loot is something that is bothering the detectives. A car supposed to contain thirty barrels of pure alcohol was received here a few days ago, consigned to the Torpedo Station. The car was apparently intact and properly sealed, but when representatives of the government broke the seals and entered the car they found that four of the barrels were empty. Neither were there any marks on the barrels to show how the alcohol had been drawn off. It is probable that the railroad may be called upon to make good the loss.

The various committees appointed to carry out the organization schedule as outlined by Mr. Bell are all showing unlimited enthusiasm in the work as is evidenced by the progress made to date. At present the publicity committee of which C. LeRoy Grinnell is chairman, is working out a scheme of novel advertising in order that all the people will soon become conversant with the motives for organizing a Chamber of Commerce and the many accomplishments to be derived from such a body by the concerted action of the members.

Following three weeks of so-called educational work, a period of five days will be devoted to a drive for members for the Chamber. A Majors Committee has been named for work in this respect which will include Messrs. J. T. O'Connell, John Walsh, D. J. McGowan and H. A. Titus. Mr. Bell stated today that approximately 10,000 pieces of literature will be distributed from headquarters during the campaign.

There was a slight fire in one of the buildings at the Training Station extension on Coasters Harbor Island on Tuesday afternoon, but little damage was done, the Station department handling the situation with ease. No cause for the fire has been assigned, the building being unoccupied at the time.

The Woman's Republican City Committee has organized by the choice of Mrs. Archie J. Stark as chairman.

THE COURT OF INQUIRY

The Court of Inquiry has made considerable progress this week in its investigation of the charges of the Ministers Union. A number of witnesses have been heard, and the inquiry seems to have reached a stage where a number of those "interested parties" are endeavoring to "pass the buck." The term "interested parties" in naval parlance seems to mean what would correspond to "defendants" in a civil court. This week the evidence has apparently established the fact that Hudson and Arnold were working under at least some guise of official authority, and one witness went so far as to testify that he was told that they were attached directly to the office of the Assistant Secretary of the Navy. Ensign Drury, a Reserve officer who was on duty here during the war, was on the stand for a considerable time this week, and said that his signature on what appeared to be orders for the "operators" was not written in the sense of actually signing orders. Much misunderstanding, either intentional or otherwise, has arisen in naval circles over the failure to actually rescind orders that had previously been given, although it has been stated that the orders were verbally rescinded.

The sessions of the court in Newport are approaching an end, and the next place of meeting will probably be New York City. No intimation has been given as to when the Court will actually complete its duties and be ready to file its report. One naval officer who testified this week said that after he had made an investigation as to general conditions in Newport, he found the place cleaner than some other cities where naval stations are established.

The Newport sessions of the Court came to an end on Wednesday, when a few more witnesses were heard, but nothing particularly new was developed. The investigation will be continued in New York and Washington.

While there is a bill before the General Assembly to create a commission to look into the possibility of building a bridge between Bristol Ferry and Bristol, there is little possibility of anyone now living seeing such a bridge completed. While such a bridge would be of inestimable benefit to Newport and Bristol the expense would be greater than the Legislature would spend for anything outside of Providence County. If this stretch of water was located near the city of Providence there might some day be a possibility of the bridge being built.

The work on the Bath road widening is still going along steadily although there is still much to be done before the proper grade will be reached. The Beach Company is also doing a great deal of rapid work in that section to repair the damages done by the floods of the early part of the month, so that the property will be in condition for operation when the summer season opens. There was a large number of visitors at the Beach last Sunday, taking advantage of the beautiful spring weather.

The organizers for the Newport Chamber of Commerce are doing a great deal of preliminary work in preparation for starting the great drive for membership. Similar bodies in other cities have accomplished a great deal for their communities and many Newport men regard it as high time that Newport had an active organization of this kind.

The annual Templar Ball by Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, next Monday evening, will be one of the important events of the spring season in Newport. The affair is under the direction of the Commandery Drill Corps which made such a hit with the "Fun, Feast and Frolic" in February. The Templar Ball last year was a great success.

A sub-station of the People's Library has been opened in the Vaughan Jewelry store on Broadway to accommodate the residents of that section who desire to avoid the long trip to the main library. The trustees have had this proposition under consideration for a long time but delay have been unavoidable.

Mayor Mahoney has appointed Colonel Harold A. Beckham as a member of the Park Commission to fill the vacancy caused by the death of James C. McLeish.

A number of members of Washington Commandery attended the annual inspection of Godfrey de Bouillon Commandery in Fall River on Wednesday evening.

GENERAL ASSEMBLY

The sensation of the sessions of the General Assembly this week was the narrow escape that the Senate made from passing without reference to committee a bill abolishing the office of jury commissioner. The bill was introduced by Senator Arthur A. Sherman of Portsmouth and immediate consideration was asked for. It seemed almost as if the bill was going through when a point of order was made, and the bill went to the Judiciary Committee. It is generally thought that the bill will come out and will pass the Senate.

The daylight saving act has been reported by the Judiciary Committee of the House and will doubtless be passed next Wednesday. It is expected to strike a snag in the Senate.

The Tiverton police commission has been abolished, the bill having passed the House in concurrence without a dissenting vote. A large amount of new business made its appearance on Tuesday, the last day under the rules, and the very measures regarding the affairs of the Rhode Island Company are expected to take up much time. The Legislature adjourned over from Thursday to Tuesday, because of Good Friday.

REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION

The Republican State and Congressional District Conventions will be held in Infantry Hall, Providence, next Monday morning, when delegates will be elected to attend the National Convention to be held in Chicago in June to nominate candidates for President and Vice President of the United States. The delegates from Newport to the State Convention are Harry G. Christian, John Lewis, Harold A. Peckham, Eugene I. Brown, Max Levy, George Cassimatis, John T. Allan, J. Henry Reuter, Charles M. Ewart, George Hubbard, Alvah H. Sanborn, and William MacLeod.

The delegates to the First Congressional District Convention are Thomas F. Sherman, Harold P. Arnold, Harry E. Chase, Samuel H. Norris, Herbert Bliss, Frank P. King, Augustus Springett, Karl Bestel, John Mahan, James Brown, Clark Burdick, and James W. Thompson.

FOR BLOCK ISLAND BOATS

A corporation capitalized at \$20,000 has been formed to take over the operation of a line of steamers between Providence, Newport and Block Island, and has purchased the steamer Juliette, which was formerly on the line. William B. Sharp of Block Island is president of the corporation, J. Eugene Littlefield vice-president, John Rose treasurer, F. E. Lockwood secretary, and C. C. Ball, Giles P. Dunn, Jr., Hiram F. Willis and John Heinz are directors.

It is planned to put the Juliette on the run as soon as she can be overhauled, put into condition. During the summer it is expected that the New Shoreham will take the place of the Juliette and that the latter will then be transferred to the run between Block Island and New London, where steamer service is imperatively needed.

FERRY SERVICE RESUMED

The steamer Sagamore has resumed her place on the run between Bristol Ferry and Bristol, and now the Newport and Providence Railway is operating through service between Newport and Providence for the first time in several weeks. The Sagamore was taken off the line early in February for repairs to her propeller as the result of heavy ice floes in the Bay and before repairs were completed, the railroad end of the line was completely tied up by snow and ice blockades which have only recently been cleared. The Sagamore will do the ferry work for about a month and then the double ender, Bristol, will be put on to accommodate the automobile traffic. The Sagamore will probably be laid up during the summer.

Three employees of the Torpedo Station have been discharged because of their membership in an organization that is considered hostile to the Government. Evidence was secured by representatives of the Department of Justice and when the facts were laid before the Commandant the men were quickly notified that they were discharged. A special meeting of the Machinist Union was immediately called and it is understood that the Union went on record as demanding the reinstatement of the discharged men.

Mr. William P. Bacheller is confined to his home by illness.

JAMES MCLEISH

Mr. James C. McLeish, veteran gardener, stalwart Republican and a prominent figure in municipal affairs, died suddenly at his home on Roseneath Avenue on Saturday, his death coming as a great shock to his wide circle of friends and acquaintances. He had been ill for only a few hours, death being due to heart trouble of which he had had several previous mild attacks.

Mr. McLeish was born in Roseneath, Scotland, in 1834, and came to this country while a young man to work at his profession as a gardener. He was employed as head gardener on the great estates of several wealthy residents of New York State and in 1870 was engaged by the late Parson Stevens to take charge of his fine property on Bellevue Avenue. He had since made Newport his home, engaging in business for himself as a grower of hot house grapes, an industry in which he had an enviable reputation. He also engaged in landscape gardening and had charge of the laying out of a number of the show places of Newport.

Mr. McLeish had long been an active figure in the affairs of the Republican party, and was a dominant character in his own ward. He had many times been called to fill important city offices, having served several terms as street commissioner and as a member of the board of aldermen, and was also for a number of years chairman of the park commission. For this position his training had particularly well fitted him and he devoted a great deal of his time to the duties of his office. He was a member of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, F. & A. M., of Newport Chapter, No. 2, R. A. M., and of St. Andrews Society.

He is survived by a widow, to whom he was married in Scotland nearly fifty-four years ago, their golden wedding having been celebrated in 1861; by four daughters, Mrs. Georgia W. Patterson, Miss Grace C. McLeish, Miss Marion C. McLeish, and Mrs. Paul V. Gray, and two sons, James C. McLeish, Jr., and Kenneth McLeish.

Funeral services were held at his late residence on Roseneath Avenue on Tuesday afternoon, and were largely attended.

HENRY W. CLARKE

Mr. Henry Wright Clarke, a veteran educator, who had spent practically his whole life in the Newport schools, died at his home on Park Street on Wednesday. He was in his ninety-first year and had been in failing health for a considerable time. His death will be mourned by thousands of former pupils in Newport and elsewhere who had learned to love him sincerely.

Mr. Clarke was a son of the late David Wright Clarke of Jamestown and was born in that town on December 10, 1829, being one of a large family of children, all now deceased.

The last to go was Thomas H. Clarke, formerly superintendent of schools of this city, who died a few months ago. Henry W. Clarke was preparing to enter Brown University when the death of his father made it necessary for him to take up teaching, and in 1855 he came to Newport as a teacher in the old Farewell Street School. He was afterward principal at the Clarke Street School and later was transferred to Mill Street, where he remained until the Lenthal School was built, when he became its first principal, holding that position when he retired from active service number of years ago. There was, however, a slight interruption in his teaching career here, as he resigned at one time to enter business in Providence, but resumed his duties here after a short time.

Mr. Clarke had the faculty of endearing himself to all with whom he came in contact, pupils and teachers alike. He was regarded as one of the most efficient and popular teachers in the public school department, and continued his interest in his teaching career here, as he resigned at one time to enter business in Providence, but resumed his duties here after a short time.

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Foundation is being laid on the land of Mr. Perry Sherman in the vacant lot next the residence of Mr. Clarence A. Pierce. The foundation will be for the garage and coal, wood and grain business that was started up last fall. The business was incorporated for \$20,000.

Mr. Howard W. F. Davol, formerly of this town, and Miss Marion F. Murphy were united in marriage on Sunday in Newport, by Rev. William H. Allen. The bride was attended by Miss Minnie Davol, sister of the groom, and Mr. James T. Murphy, brother of the bride, acted as best man. Mr. Davol is the son of Mr. Alphonso Davol, and until about a year ago they resided on Dexter Street.

Mr. Frank J. Thomas resigned his position at the Torpedo Station on Wednesday, and will go into the vending business at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Riches have removed their household goods from the Peckham cottage on East Main Road at the head of Brainerd's Lane, to Newport. Mr. and Mrs. George Elliott have removed their household goods from the upper tenement of Mr. Carl Anthony's house and are occupying the house vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Riches.

PORTSMOUTH

(From our regular correspondent)
Disappearance of Portuguese man

Upon arriving in Providence on the steamship Roma from Fayal, with his wife and eight children, Mr. Jose Garcia da Rosa left the vessel at the pier and went to find their trunks. That was the last time he was seen. He had at least \$150 in his pocket. Inquiries have been made at hospitals, but no word has been heard from Mr. da Rosa. Mrs. da Rosa, with the children, are staying for a time with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moitinho at their home near Frank Paquin's residence. No explanation can be made for this case.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert Downing, who have been touring the Southern States with a stock company, have closed the season and are spending a few weeks at their home at the foot of Quaker Hill. Rev. Mr. Downing expects to return to New York soon, where he will hold the position of manager of a moving picture company.

Messrs. Henry C. Anthony, Arthur A. Sherman, William H. Bone and Benjamin F. C. Boyd have been elected by the Portsmouth Republicans as delegates to attend the State and District conventions.

Mrs. Dorothy Smith, a student at the National Cathedral School in Washington, D. C., is spending her vacation with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Everett P. Smith.

Superintendent of Schools, Miss Isabella Chase, reports a contribution of \$22.28 by the school children to "America's Gift to France." The Newtown school lends with \$6.80, followed by the Quaker Hill school with \$5.10, Bristol Ferry school, \$2.50, Coal Mine school \$2.21, McCrory school \$2.03, Chase school \$1.50, Vaucluse school \$1.49, and the Gibbs school \$1.29.

Mrs. Annie H. Carter is at the home of Mr. Leland Borden, caring for Mr. Borden's mother-in-law, Mrs. Fish.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Austin and family have returned to their home on Glen Street. Mrs. Austin has been guest of her sister in Boston. Mr. Austin and two sons have been staying at the home of Mr. Oscar Peckham.

Mr. Philip Bridgeman has sold his home on Glen Street to Mr. Edward Saddington, who will soon occupy it. Mr. Bridgeman has resigned his position as gardener at the Glen Farm and has accepted a position in Weston, Mass., as head gardener of two hundred acre farm, and with Mrs. Bridgeman and their daughter, will soon move to that place.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Lamb and Mr. and Mrs. Grover Hankins of Deal Beach, New Jersey, have been guests recently of Mr. Lamb's father, Mr. William G. Lamb, at his home with Mr. and Mrs. William W. Anthony. They were guests also of Mr. and Mrs. Charles G. Clarke.

Mr. Frank Paquin bought a number of horses in Boston recently. They were shipped to Newport on the train and were two nights and a day on their journey here.

Carloads of seed potatoes and fertilizer have been carted to the various farms from the depot at the Portmouth Coal Mines.

Mr. Carl Anthony is enjoying a two weeks' vacation at his home, from his duties at the Newport Postoffice.

Mr. and Mrs. John Marshall, Jr., and family have returned to their home, after a visit to Providence.

Mr. John Walker, who has recently purchased his mother's share of the Walker homestead on Glen Street, will occupy the lower tenement with his wife and family. The upper tenement is occupied by Mrs. Mary L. Russell.

The house which Mr. and Mrs. Walker have vacated will be occupied by the new gardener at the Glen Farm, who will take the position resigned by Mr. Philip Bridgeman.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gilbert Albro and son, Mr. David Albro, who have been spending the past year with their daughter, Mrs. J. Rogers Manchester, Jr., have moved back to their home on Br

The MAN NOBODY KNEW

by HOLWORTHY HALL



CHAPTER XIII.

In the colorless days that followed, Hilliard listlessly sat about the ordering of his final plans. Fortunately, there were few of them; his mind would never have been equal to intricate detail.

It was a slight consolation to him to realize that the city had a habit of judging men by personal rather than by financial standards; for all its pride and wealth, it would censure him more for his wrecked personality than for whatever money losses he had caused. He was prepared to endure that censure; and because he understood the provocation behind it, he was all the more eager to add to the salvage. There would be more saved from the underwriting project, he thought, than from his character.

He had deposited with Cullen all he owned, except for his private belongings, his runabout, and a trivial sum for current expenses. The runabout he would offer for sale; it meant a few hundred dollars more to be divided among his contributors. Beyond that, there was nothing else he could restore to them.

He didn't believe that Harmon would ever carry out his promised betrayal; not that he had faith in Harmon's code of ethics, but because he trusted Harmon's horse sense. If Hilliard were alone to be accused, Harmon would gain nothing and might, if he offered any adverse testimony, even implicate himself. Indeed, if Harmon should say enough to establish the proof in the dangerous status of an accessory before the fact. No . . . this was the same procedure; to let the memory of Dicky Morgan rest in peace, and to let the brunt of anger fall on Henry Hilliard, who was a nobody from nowhere, with a lying face, a lying tongue, and no claque to mourn at his exit.

But then there was Angels's startling allegation . . . She had declared that "everybody" in town knew all about Hilliard and Carol. "Everybody" would have a different opinion. He had tried to explain himself to Carol, and he had failed; and in the light of Angels's revelation, it was difficult to decide whether Carol herself, in protesting that she wanted to retain him as a friend, had meant that and nothing more, or that and a great deal more. But no matter what she had intended to convey, he dared not go to her again, he dared not see her and speak to her, for if he lied to her . . . but he couldn't lie to her now, and every word of truth would prove a boomerang. He was trapped; and although his heart was breaking for the love he had almost won a second time, he remained steadfast to the ideals he had created. If Carol were to lose him as a suitor, she should never know that her first and foremost suitor had gone to the devil.

He told himself surely there was one definite and permanent way out of it . . . Nobody would then have cause to gossip about Dicky Morgan; no one—after the first natural flood of excitement and denunciation—would remember very much about Henry Hilliard. It would save such a deal of needless trouble; it would save such a wearisome amount of shame.

But against the pitiless background of the war, self-destruction as a means of avoiding personal difficulties, self-caused, seemed curiously repellent—curiously cheap.

No . . . it was a part of his own grievance that Carol and the others must grieve, too; he had a dual responsibility to society. He had no right to leave these matters clouded by any uncertainty of native. Syracuse had a right to know the facts; and if the facts brought pain to those he loved, why, that was something he should have thought about in June, and not in November.

As he clung comfortless to the last slipping hours of the reputation he had so carefully built, he knew that it wasn't the punishment of the law that he dreaded, it was the ostracism which would accompany it. It wasn't his own shame which gripped him, it was the consciousness of the shame which would attach to his friends. And so, for a day or two, all his faculties were strung upon the attitude of the public toward him; he was watching frantically for the first signs of adverse demeanor, and bracing himself for the shock which was unavoidably to come. For secrets will out, and although he had no reason to expect Waring to break his pledge, he knew that when rumor smoldered among as many as four people, there comes—there always comes—a moment in which it bursts forth in spontaneous combustion.

Presently he sensed a subtle super-charging of the atmosphere whenever he met a male acquaintance; he couldn't deny that the greeting of his bankers was suddenly less informal, more impersonal; he perceived, with a sinking spasm of foreboding, that fewer people stopped to chat with him on the street and that those who still were willing to halt and pass the time of day were unconsciously reserve about it. Syracuse hadn't yet arrayed itself officially against him, and a part of Syracuse was outwardly as pleasant as ever, but there wasn't the slightest

lest you in it, Doctor, because—"

"Oh, I can see your reasons," depre-
cated the Doctor, smilingly. "You
didn't want to trespass on a purely so-
cial relationship. I appreciate that.
But the point is, I've got a few thou-
sand dollars I don't exactly know what
to do with. It's a rather extraordinary
situation for a professional man, isn't
it? I'll have to admit I'm puzzled about
it myself. And the novelty might lead
me into temptation. So I thought I'd
ask your advice."

"You can have the best I've got,"
said Hilliard, averted. "But I'm not
guaranteeing that it has much value,
Doctor."

The Doctor nodded; drummed on the
table.

"Do you ever let friendlyship inter-
fere with business?"

"Often, sir."

"Will you let it interfere now—if
you think you're justified?"

"Yes, Doctor. . . . I can promise
that much, anyway."

The Doctor showed his approval.

"Well, tell me perfectly frankly—is
yours the sort of proposition you'd let
a man invest in, if you knew he had
precious little money to lose? But if
you also knew that he were quite will-
ing to take the same chance as the
rest?"

Hilliard shook his head slowly, and
continued to shake it as he replied.

"I can't say that it is, Doctor. On
the contrary—I don't think it's that
sort of proposition at all," Dr. Dur-
ant's brows were contracted.

"But in the ordinary run of com-
merce, Hilliard—suppose the question
of friendship didn't enter into this, and
I hadn't brought up that subject
—would you, in choosing your list of
subscribers, and selecting the people
you'd like to have share the plan with
you, put a man like myself on my
different footing than James Cullen?
Or wouldn't you?"

"Doctor Durant," Hilliard's voice
was slow, "Is it possible you haven't
heard me . . . the criticism that's been
flying around town about this syndicate
of mine? Haven't you heard that
there's some question whether it's
quite sound?"

"I've heard it—yes." The Doctor
was amazingly indifferent.

"Well—do you still think this is any
time to discuss the possibility of your
coming in with us?"

The Doctor's voice was strong, en-
couraging.

"I think it's the best time, and the
only time—for me, that is. I've lived
too long to be affected by chance ru-
mers. And besides, I've got the money
now."

"But are you sure you know what
it's all about? The criticism, I mean."

"I don't know anything about it at
all. That's exactly why I'm coming to
you for advice. You certainly ought
to know more about it than any one
else does. And, therefore, I'd take
your word for it before I'd take the
rumor. I want to know if you'll accept
me as one of the members of your
syndicate."

Hilliard gasped and pushed himself
back from the table.

"Doctor!"

"In a way," said Dr. Durant genially,
"I'm putting you at a great disadvan-
tage—I know that. But, as I said, I'm
not a business man. I have to be
guided more or less by instinct. Your
business is to know all about these
things. So I'm coming to you for your
honest opinion, and I know you'll give
it to me . . . do you think I'm quite
eligible?"

Hilliard's heart was in his mouth.

"Why," he stammered, "at this par-
ticular time—I can't answer you—"

"Now, don't be too cautious," warned
the Doctor. "I'm not asking you if

you're willing to take my advice."

"I'm sixty-three years old," said the
Doctor calmly, "and I've made a fool
of myself in every conceivable way but
one. . . . That's in my own field; I'm
a diagnostician. I've watched you
very carefully, young man. . . . I
think perhaps you need as much ad-
vice as I do, of a different variety.
So here it is—when you—want encour-
agement, or a medical prescription, or
a good cigar and a chat, or a quiet even-
ing with an old man and a girl who
plays the piano rather pleasantly, or
seventy-five hundred dollars which
you've already shown you won't let
me invest unwise, come and see me.
Now, let's drop business. Not another
word; I'm tired of it. You're through
as an expert; let's get back to old-
fashioned friendship." Speaking of
coming to see me—Carol's wondering
if you're trying to slight her. We've
seen very little of you lately! It's a
week now, isn't it?"

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Newport & Providence
Street Ry Co.

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence
WEEK DAYS—6:50, 7:40, 8:50 A.M., then each hour to 8:50 P.M.
SUNDAYS—7:50 A.M., then each hour to 8:50 P.M.

THE MAN NOBODY KNEW
Continued from Page 2

I haven't given you a square deal. Well—let the past bury its dead. I've got more than one string to my bow; I'm sort of tired of the old line of stuff; I'm thinking seriously of cutting it all out and going in for the safe and sure. It isn't go Juicy, but it's safe. Am I right or am I wrong? All the cards on the table—I'm no fool. Hilliard—and the button's falling out of this promotion game. So if you think you can blossom out into a legitimate succession of high-grade bonds—of course there wouldn't be nearly as much in it for you—I've got more than half a mind to give you the chance. It's a risk, but I guess I owe it to you." He held his pudgy hand across the table and smiled prettily. "I've taken a strong fancy to you, son—but we're respectfully together. What do you say to that?"

In his feverish joy Hilliard was willing to ignore the obvious fact that the broker's repentence was considerably overdue, and that it was founded on expediency and not on principle. The thought of working longer for Harmon—even if the securities he had to sell in future were most conservatively filled him with anxiety; but if that were the only way to save the situation how could Hilliard decline? How in his duty to himself, could he refuse to work again for Harmon, if this were the only means to save his friends their money already lost? He felt his veins throbbed to his agitation.

"Is . . . Is that a honest side offer?" he faltered. Harmon's hand slapped the table for emphasis.

"Straight as a string. To tell the truth you're sort of on my conscience. You're with me? All right! Then as far as I'm concerned the contract's canceled here and now. Got it with you?"

"No, I—" The broker's face darkened. "Where is it?"

Hilliard was disengaged to tell how and why he had intrusted it to Cullen. "It's safe," he said. He could hardly contain himself; he looked and looked at Harmon, trying faithfully to reconcile the man and his appearance and his principles, and he failed—but here was the great reality confronting him—and the million chance had magically come true. It was warped honesty but it was honest no less.

Harmon licked his lips.

"Well, we'll clean up the whole transaction today and start with a new deal. That's settled. Oh, don't carry on like that, Hilliard.—Now about this chap, Waring—"

"Oh, you still want to see him, do you?"

Harmon hesitated. "Sure! Give him a little surprise, eh? If he's the man who's been bombing us we'll spike his guns first.—What?" He laughed merrily and Hilliard was almost too excited to dislike the laugh. "Don't bother to telephone the Onondaga; we'll just walk over."

"But I thought you wanted to stay away from there!" Hilliard was displaying many of the symptoms of intoxication.

"Oh, not when everything's going along so smooth and nice! We can go up in your room and have Waring up there and be just as private as anywhere else."

Accordingly, and to the chagrin of a hovering walter, they quaffed their hooch and went out to the open air. They reached the Onondaga; they arrived at the mezzanine floor; they were safe in Hilliard's apartment.

"My!" said Harmon jocosely. "I wish I could afford to live like this! But you've got a rich backer, and I haven't." He rubbed his hands in great good nature; his eyes were sparkling and his fat body was a-quiver with vanity. "Well, the first thing to do . . . Where did you say you keep that contract of ours hidden?"

"Is there any hurry about that now?" Hilliard was fairly beside himself with joy.

"Well—" The sudden whirr of the telephone buzzer seemed to ruffle the broker's nerves, for he started violently. "Who's that?"

"Just a moment Hilliard took down the receiver. "Yes? . . . Oh, yes, have him . . . no; hold the wire." He beckoned hilariously to Harmon. "Waring's downstairs now! You're ready to see him, aren't you?"

The broker was suddenly plunged into uncertainty.

"Yes—no! No!"

"What's wrong?" Hilliard was visited by an unwelcome chill; he tried to analyze it and couldn't.

The big man was breathing with difficulty. "I . . . you go down and . . . no, that wouldn't do either. . . . I want to see him alone. I want to get him to call off his investigator, so when we begin a new campaign we won't have any verified report against us on the old—"

"No, sir!" Hilliard shook his head smugly. "I'm the man who's had to stand the gaff so far; I'm going to be in any conference. That's my play!"

Harmon licked his lips again and swallowed repeatedly.

"Well . . . it's . . . if you let



indescribable contempt at the supine broker; his eyes had lost some of their anxiety.

"Oh, the big crook!" he said boyishly. "The big crook!"

"Sh-h-h! Rufus!" Still, Hilliard, at heart, agreed with him to the letter.

The boy stood close to the intruder.

"I'm sorry, Hilliard . . . It came at four this afternoon . . . we'd been hunting for you ever since . . ."

Hilliard wasn't interested.

"I'll wait until—"

Cullen signed to him peremptorily.

"Read it, I tell you . . . It'll give you a slant on him!"

Hilliard peered over the foot of the bed; Harmon was still lying inert. The physician nodded sideways.

"Nothing for you to do," he said grimly; and Hilliard, only partly aware of what he was doing, gave heed to the yellow blank.

The fourth telegram of the day was from Butte, Mont., addressed to Waring.

"Arrived here last night after delay in Chicago. This morning's papers contain information as follows: The faulted vein on XLNO property adjoining Silverbow claim number one has been located about twenty feet from Silverbow boundary. Indications are one body running at least eighty per cent average and some places high as twenty. Also some zinc and silver and traces of manganese. This evidently extends well into Silverbow, where the greatest values are undoubtedly lying, and judging from records of old XLNO vein it's a tremendously big strike! Understand XLNO owners offering large sum, sold to be well over half-million, for a controlling interest. I strongly advise all of you to get aboard for as much as Hilliard will let go. Am sending this from office of Cooley, Benjamin & Russell, who will not send separate report unless you want it. This is wonderful news and mine is sure winner, even if only a fraction as large as reported. Please show this message to Hilliard. Sis." J. J. ARMSTRONG."

Hilliard stared at him an icy wave of suspicion swept him from head to foot.

"What's your hurry? It's my funeral, isn't it?"

"You are anxious, thought Harmon, I—"

"No . . . no hurry at all. Only as long as I'm here . . . and the game's played out . . . as a favor to me . . . let's cancel it. Where is it? I . . . Good God, son, don't you want that thing out of the way? It's no good with an alias on it! I'll put up the money—I!"

A sharp rap on the door stopped him short. Hilliard turned the knob; Waring and Mr. Cullen burst in.

"Why, Mr. Cullen!" he said in astonishment. "They didn't tell me you were here! Hello, Rufus."

"Hilliard!" Cullen's face was red and excited. "Oh, I beg your pardon! He had seen Harmon.

Hilliard, taken utterly by surprise, began to phrase the introductions; he had only just begun when Harmon interrupted—Harmon with a set jaw and blazing cheeks. He was standing, by the willing table, and one hand was resting heavily upon it. His manner was curiously apprehensive, curiously desperate.

"Ah . . . Mr. Cullen . . . most happy, I'm sure . . . and Mr. Waring . . . delighted!" His voice was sullen in its throatiness. "Gentlemen, I have the honor to be president . . . of the Silverbow Mining Corporation . . ."

He paused; his hands weaved aimlessly. "Of Montana . . . Gentlemen . . . I hear there's been some adverse criticism of our property . . . you're stockholders, I understand . . . not used to criticism . . ."

He flung his head erect. "I offer you personally . . . to relieve you . . . of any and all obligations . . . and pay back penny for penny." Here his knees shook and he swayed apprehensively. He was holding himself upright only by tremendous, visible effort.

"The man's sick!" Cullen stepped toward him. Waring and Hilliard were standing fascinated. The broker warded off Cullen with both hands.

"No, I'm not sick! . . . Contract calls for delivery of ninety-nine per cent of capital stock . . . on payment of a hundred and twenty thousand dollars . . . before December first. You've paid sixty-two . . . I'm here . . . case of dissatisfaction . . . to write checks for the full amount paid down to date . . . I release you . . ."

"Release us!" Cullen all but yelled it, and with a note of exultation which was electrical to Hilliard.

"Release you . . . get a notary . . ."

He sat down limply. "My check-book, Hilliard—for God's sake, get me my . . . check-book!" All at once he seemed to collapse; his head hung low, and his breathing became stertorous. His cheeks puffed queerly.

Hilliard sprang to him. "Rufus! Call the office! Get the house doctor!"

Cullen had raced to the bathroom for a glass of water; he raced back again, spilling half of it. Hilliard was chasing the broker's wrists. The three men strained at the unwieldy, unresisting bulk, while loaden fear clutched at their hearts.

The house physician hustled in to find the broker lying on the bed in a profound coma; his reflexes had gone from him; he couldn't be roused. There was no need of a stethoscope.

"Order an ice bag," said the man of medicine sharply. He himself was rattling among his vials for the calomel. Rufus was at the telephone.

"Anything I can do?" asked Hilliard earnestly. His suspicions had crystallized; and he was bitterly aware that the broker had planned not justice, but some new brand of perfidy; nevertheless, the man was unquestionably in danger—and revenge could wait.

"Nothing—just give me plenty of room."

As the three stood watching painfully, Cullen put out his hand to Hilliard, and spoke under his breath.

"Henry—when did he come?"

"Only just now. An hour ago."

"Hadn't he told you? Or hadn't you heard?"

"Heard what?"

Cullen motioned to Waring.

"Give it to him, Rufus . . . Oh, I see; I see."

The law student, without a word, produced a yellow blank and thrust it at Hilliard. He flashed a glance of

Great Care Taken of Silk.

SILK is the most costly of all fibers, and in the raw state represents a value so great as to be guarded in its transportation like a shipment of bullion. It is shipped from coast to coast in special, solid express trains, under strong guard, the shipments ranging in value from \$5,000,000 to \$25,000,000.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of *Chat H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifles with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulence, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Comfort,—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chat H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE DENTAURUS COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Poet.

The poet doth not only know you lie way, but giveth so sweet a prospect into the way, as will entice any man to enter into it; nay, he doth, as if your journey should be through a fair vineyard at the very first give you a cluster of grapes, full of that taste you may long to pass further. . . . He cometh to you with words set in delightful proportion, and with a tale, fersooth, he cometh upon you; with a tale which hollieth little children from play, and old men from the chimney corner.—Sir Phillip Sidney.

Reflection.

All the world used her ill, said this young person, and we may be pretty certain that persons whom all the world treats ill deserve the treatment they get. The world is a looking glass and gives back to every man the reflection of his own face. Frown at it, and it will in turn look sourly upon you; laugh at it and with it, and it is a jolly, kind companion; and so let all young persons take their choice.—Thackeray.

Candlemas Day.

On Candlemas day the Christians decorations are taken down in the churches, as it is the Feast of the Purification, or the Presentation of Christ in the Temple. The term Candlemas is used owing to the practice of the early church, when lighted candles were carried in the procession in memory of Simeon's words at the presentation of the infant Savior: "To be a light to lighten the Gentiles."

On the Other Side.

Little Phillip had cried all night with toothache and upon receiving a nickel the next morning he went as usual to get candy again. His auntie, and mother, and finding he had bought candy with her nickel, asked him: "Why, Phillip, I thought you weren't ever going to eat candy again?" To which he replied: "Well, ma'ame, I'm not eating this candy on the toothache side."

The Mother's Sentence.

Let no dry pass without some acknowledgment of your indebtedness to her. Study her outspoken wishes; receive her opinion with respect. Yield your will to hers with perfect sweetness. In all that she allows you to do, show by your zeal and cheerfulness that, for her sake, the employment is delightful.—Exchange.

Mauritius Rich in Ferns.

The island of Mauritius, less than one-third the area of Delaware, has 235 native species of ferns. Java, a little larger than New York, has 400, while Brazil, contains 887. All Europe furnishes 87 species, the arctic zone 28; North America, north of Mexico, has about 175 species.

Ericsson's Great Invention.

In 1838, on the first of February, the screw propeller for steamships was patented by its inventor, John Ericsson, a Swede.

Jud Tunkin.

Jud Tunkin says some of the bitterest rivalries in Parsippany have been caused by the honest desire of different people to work hard and show everybody a real good time.

Marriage as a Lottery.

If a young man were as prosperous after he marries as while he engages there would be less lottery and more lottery in marriage.—Dallas News.

Eagle "Mikado" Pencil No. 174

FOR SALE AT YOUR DEALER \$2 EACH OR \$15 PER DOZEN—MADE IN FIVE GRADES.

CONCEDED TO BE THE FINEST PENCIL MADE FOR GENERAL USE.

EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY,

Special Bargains

Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign or domestic fabrics at a per cent, less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee that make-up of our goods to be the best and to the general satisfaction.

J. K. MCLENNAN,
184 Thames Street
NEWPORT, R. I.

SIDEWALK IS THEIR MARKET

Where All Sorts of Goods Are Displayed by New York's "Down and Outs."

At the Bowery approach to the Williamsburg bridge may be witnessed an interesting sight at any hour of the day, says the New York Times. This is the gathering of near down-and-outs disposing of what is left of their wardrobe and who, being poor salesmen, usually take what is offered and not what they expected to get.

Established in 1803. \$1.00 per year.
The Mercury.
Newport, R. I.
PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
Editor Telephone 101
Home Telephone 101
Saturday, April 3, 1920

The General Assembly of Rhode Island is about to pass on net increasing the amount towns and cities can tax the people from 1½ to 2½ per cent of the valuation.

When the world gets organized against war, much can be done by economic pressure. Any war provoking people must learn that they are regarded as moral lepers, traitors to civilization and human advance, unfit to enter into any form of intercourse with their fellowmen.

The conduct of the President of the United States ever since the first day he sailed for France and undertook to frame Treaty of Peace to the hour when he penned his last letter to Senator Hitchcock, constitutes the most mortifying chapter in American history.

The Mississippi and Delaware legislatures have rejected the Woman Suffrage amendment to the Constitution by large majorities. The governors of Connecticut and Vermont still remain stubborn and refuse to call their legislatures together. The 36th State seems to be a hard one to find. There are yet a number of chances, though.

THE SAME OLD WORLD

At the time the armistice was signed, it was believed that the world was thoroughly sick of war. It seemed that every sensible man, and most of the fools, should see the idioey of the resort to arms, the misery it creates, and the burden of great armaments. The time seemed ripe for a golden age when disputes should be sensibly adjusted by peaceful methods.

These 17 months have been a period of disillusion. It appears that human nature is about the same old slow witted spirit, which can't learn even from its own suffering.

Germany, after four years of the most bitter privation, might be thought to have learned the lesson. Yet instead of settling differences by peaceful elections, with quiet submission to the majority, a small civil war has been raging, with many thousands killed.

Within recent months it was figured that 23 small wars were going on in Europe. Some of them have quieted down now, but armed conflict may flake up any moment. National spirit is more intense than ever. Many new nations have been carved out of the map, creating new causes of friction, and interposing economic barriers to natural relations.

The dreams of the poets will not be realized for some time yet. With all this war spirit, military preparation must be maintained in this country. The United States is in no immediate danger, but it must have a force and readiness such as to compel respect.

SPRING

St. Patrick's Day—the 17th of March 1920 broke clear and bright over the small New England town, in which I live.

The sullen promises of the previous days were fulfilled, and the bright blue skies, and glorious sunshine smiled down upon the weathered earth. Of the past long tedious winter naught but the skeleton remained, seen in the straggling ribs of ice which lay scattered here and there upon the landscape. The Sun's warm rays descended, and like a hungry vulture devoured these last remaining records of the departed Winter Season.

With a heart, o'erfull with thankfulness, I stood at the large French window which opens to our lawn and garden. The embracing warmth held me in physical happiness. There on the brown green grass, and gathered round the crumbs, which had been thrown there, was a happy flock of breakfasting birds. Out beyond, in the straggling Forsythia bush, was a little song sparrow, his chirpy happy song never sounded more jubilant than on this glorious morning. It seems a marvel, that the thrilling pipe of this diminutive songster can pour forth such a volume of whole-souled melody. In the eagerly breakfasting flock near the window, were sparrows, chieades, harlings, blue jays, and for the first time in 1920—a pair of robins, and three peacock-like crow blackbirds.

The old fashioned purple Lilac tree, (whose branches almost touch the window) seemed to hold out its arms, to show that all its finger-tips bore tiny green budding shoots, while the warm beams of the morning sun illuminated every spot where life might be. The temptation, to pass through that window, and glance for one moment at my crocus border, proved too strong. Hastily removing the light litter with my hands, I was delighted to find the yellow and purple tops almost ready to burst. The delicate, graceful little snow drops were actually in bloom and continued to shake their white bells at me long after I had cleared away their shoddy coverings.

Oh if that kind genial sun will stoop, in the quiet silence of the noon, and kiss the faces of my crocus buds, then tomorrow I shall find they have burst out smiling, and adding to the chorus, just beginning—“Spring is here.”

Newport, R. I.
March 18, 1920.

Mr. Thatcher T. Bowler is recovering from a very severe illness, although still very weak. That kind of worker is the kind that attracts attention from higher up, and the one who is picked for promotion when vacancies open up.

T.
Newport, R. I.
March 18, 1920.

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MRS. A. L. FISHER.

Going to Syria to Help in Relief Work.



ASKS STATE AID TO BUILD HOMES

Governor Smith, of New York, Urges Passage of Drastic Laws to Curb Rent Profiteers

LOANS TO HELP WORKERS.

Local Boards to Help in Providing Habitations Recommended—10,000 Apartments Needed in New York City—Other Needs.

Albany.—The use of state funds to encourage through loans the building of adequate workingmen's homes and the creation of housing commissions to bring about greater efficiency and economy through wise placing of these loans was urged upon the legislature in a special message by Governor Smith.

These measures are asked in addition to the pending housing legislation against rent profiteers, who are vigorously denounced. The governor declares that the real causes of the housing crisis are deep and of long standing, and that only a constructive policy for the future can give real relief.

The governor's request to the legislature took the form of urging the adoption of recommendations made in the report of the Housing Committee of the State Reconstruction Commission. This report, presented after more than a year's careful study, not only urges the legislation outlined, but gives startling figures as to the immediate needs in New York and the appalling conditions they are causing among the poorer classes of the city, especially on the East Side. Forty thousand apartments are needed.

It declares that supplying tenements is not and may never again be a profitable investment for private capital and that direct encouragement from the state is required. It urges reduction of taxes and other measures, in addition to the state loans, as part of the effort to relieve evils which are declared to be of many years' standing.

Specifically, the recommendations of the majority of the committee, which the governor urges the legislature to adopt, are as follows:

Enactment of laws providing for the appointment of local housing boards in communities having a population of more than 10,000, the members to serve without pay, and for the appointment of a central state housing agency for co-ordinating local effort. The function of the central and local boards shall be: Adding each locality to meeting the immediate need for sufficient homes; collection and distribution of information relating to housing and community planning; assisting in the preparation of housing laws; zoning ordinances of state-wide regulatory or restrictive housing and building codes; studying means of lowering the cost of housing through better planning and construction of homes, and through their proper location, and development of a means of using state credits to apply to housing at low rates of interest without loss to the state.

Enactment of a constitutional amendment permitting extension of state credit on a large scale and at low rates to aid in the construction of moderate priced homes. This does not mean that the state itself is to build or own homes or offer a subsidy for construction, but that it shall be enabled to loan money on its credit to limited dividend corporations or to individuals to build houses of such standards as to fit and fair as the state or community may determine to be desirable; the rentals of such houses to be controlled and the loans to be secured by adequate mortgages.

Exemption of the bonds of the state land bank from state and federal taxation.

Passage of an enabling act permitting cities to acquire and hold or let adjoining vacant lands and, if necessary, to carry on housing.

\$2,250,000 for New York Mail Tubes.

Washington.—An appropriation of \$2,250,000 for the construction and equipment of small tunnels between the New York post office and the railroad terminals is provided in a bill introduced in the senate by Senator Calder of New York.

WILSON MAY TAKE TRIPS.

Yacht Mayflower Sold to Be Getting Ready for Him.

Washington.—President Wilson may soon resume his week-end trips down the Potomac river and on Chesapeake bay if present good weather continues. Rear Admiral Grayson, his physician, would neither deny nor affirm a report current that the presidential yacht, the Mayflower, is being put in readiness for such trips, but he was enthusiastic over the rapid convalescence of his patient.

TO LIMIT PEACE RESOLUTION.

Confine It to Declaration That the War Is Ended.

Washington.—In an informal conference of members of the House Foreign Affairs Committee and Republican leaders in Congress it was decided to report a simple resolution to the house declaring the war with Germany at an end. As the President has full authority to negotiate peace, the resolution will not call upon Germany to be bound by the terms of the armistice.

PHILADELPHIA.—A mass meeting in the Labor Lyceum here to protest against the unscrewing of the five Socialists by the New York legislature broke up in a row when the police stopped the meeting because of alleged radical utterances by one of the speakers.

Seventy-six towns in Massachusetts have no resident physician and many towns are without nurses. Of the 351 towns in the state, 161 have nursing service. There are 200,000 people in Massachusetts without public health nursing service. The death rate in these places has increased according to the Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.

MISS EVELYN TROSTLE:

In Charge of Boys' Orphanage at Marash.



8 STATES SWEPT BY TORNADOES

Illinois, Indiana, Missouri, Wisconsin and Georgia Suffer Heavily From Storm.

DAMAGE RUNS INTO MILLIONS.

Chicago Suburbs Are Hit Hard—Many Houses Razed in Melrose—Farmers' Losses Large—Looters Active in Several Towns.

Tornadoes swept over northern Illinois and parts of Indiana, Ohio, Wisconsin, Missouri, Michigan and Georgia, killing scores of persons and doing great damage.

Chicago.—At least 28 dead, hundreds of injured and a property loss of several million dollars were left in the wake of a tornado which swept northwestern Illinois and portions of Indiana, Missouri and Wisconsin.

Eight Joliet, the western outskirts of Chicago and north shore and western suburbs of this city were in the path of the storm, which destroyed hundreds of buildings, uprooted trees and demolished railroad traffic and telegraphic and telephone communication before dying out on the shore of Lake Michigan just north of Chicago.

The fury of the tornado was felt chiefly at Elgin and Melrose Park, a Chicago suburb. Eight were killed and more than 100 injured at the former city, 36 miles west of Chicago, and the property loss there was estimated at \$1,000,000. At Melrose Park seven were killed and four were reported missing.

In Chicago proper two persons were killed and a score injured, while at Dunning, a northwestern suburb, four deaths were reported, more than a hundred were injured and 1,000 were made homeless.

While northeastern Illinois suffered the principal damage, the tornado, in its frenzied career, swept several Indiana towns near Fort Wayne, resulting in three deaths, caused the death of one man and the injury of several persons in St. Louis and killed Mrs. Louis Brown at East Troy, Wis.

Reports from some of the country districts in Illinois and Indiana were meager, and it was feared the death toll might be considerably augmented when isolated rural communities were heard from. Telephone, telegraph and power wires to nearly all of the towns in the path of the storm were down, and many of the places were in darkness.

Vauconia, McHenry, Woodstock, Algonquin and Marengo, outside of Chicago, felt the full effects of the storm, and communication with them was cut off.

Edgerton, Ind., 18 miles from Fort Wayne, was reported hard hit. Three persons were reported killed at Zulu, Ind., near Fort Wayne, while several were said to have been injured at Osceola.

Property loss running into the hundreds of thousands of dollars was caused in Evanston, Wilmette and other north shore suburbs of Chicago, while Bellwood, Maywood, Edgebrook and other villages west of Chicago were damaged.

At least 12 persons were killed in a tornado that struck Lagrange, Ga. A telephone report said some estimates placed the dead as high as 30. The courthouse and churches were being used as hospitals.

Four or five persons were killed and the northwestern part of the town of West Point, On., was destroyed by a tornado, according to meager information. All telephone and telegraph lines into the town are down. The Presbyterian Church, railway roundhouse and many other buildings at West Point were partially wrecked. The pontoon bridge thrown across the Chattanooga river after the December floods was destroyed.

A storm of cyclonic intensity struck Macon, Ga., causing heavy damage. Several persons are known to have been injured and several buildings were unroofed or destroyed.

A tornado struck Washington, Ga., damaging many buildings, but causing no fatalities so far as known.

LATEST EVENTS AT WASHINGTON

Award of Distinguished Service Crosses to Major General John L. Hines and Lieutenant Colonel Theodore Roosevelt.

Roosevelt was announced at the war department.

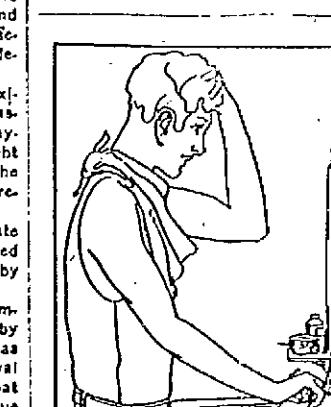
Announcement was made by the Mexican embassy that the Mexican treasury has decided to resume the payment of interest on its foreign debt and also carry out a project for the establishment of a bank for the republic.

The house resolution declaring a state of peace to exist between the United States and Germany was prepared by the Foreign Affairs Committee.

Investigation by a congressional committee of the expenditures made by certain presidential candidates was promised as a result of a renewal by Senator Borah of charges that the campaign disbursements have become a national scandal.

Admiral William S. Benson, chairman of the Shipping Board, in his first general conference with newspaper men since taking office, said that his policy would be the development of an all-American merchant marine. He warned the correspondents to be on the lookout for propaganda to discredit government operations.

The program for the 80th session of the Southern New England Conference of M. E. churches, which includes part of Massachusetts, all of Rhode Island and all of Connecticut east of the Connecticut river, which will be held in Plymouth, Mass., beginning April 8, with headquarters at the Memorial Methodist church, is completed.



Prevent Falling Hair With Cuticura Shampoos

The first thing to do in restoring dry, thin and falling hair is to get rid of dandruff, itching and irritation of the scalp. Rub Cuticura Ointment into the scalp, especially spots of dandruff and itching. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse with tepid water.

Cuticura Toilet Trio

Consisting of Soap, Ointment and Talcum. An indispensable adjunct of the daily toilet in maintaining skin purity and skin health. By keeping these delicately medicated emulsions in frequent contact with your skin we can for all toilet purposes, keep the skin soft, smooth and healthy. Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Talcum. Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Talcum.

Famous From Coast to Coast

As the "Clean as a China dish" refrigerator

A one piece porcelain lining with the hardwood casing built around it. Not a ghost of a chance for the air to get into it. Not a cover nor a joint inside for food or anything else to lodge and decay. Absolutely sanitary and easy to clean. Beyond a shadow of a doubt it is the safest and most economical refrigerator for you to own.

No other New England handler has yet advertised prices as low as ours. We bought our this season's supply last May— that's why.

TITUS'

THE LOWEST PRICED FURNITURE STORE IN TOWN

225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

The Savings Bank of Newport

NEWPORT, R. I.

Jan'y 1919 Jan'y 1920 Increase

Deposits \$11,021,114.96 \$11,502,597.68 \$481,182.72

G. P. TAYLOR, Treasurer.

STEADY, UNFALTERING INCOME

Everyone likes to see his funds increase.

There is a steady accumulation of interest for the depositor of the Industrial Trust Company.

Now is a good time to start an account with us.

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

(OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY)

IF FOR SALE OR TO LEASE

LIST YOUR REAL ESTATE WITH

MARSH

BROADWAY

REAL ESTATE, INSURANCE AND AUCTIONEER

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KUSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATE A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods are Fresh
Promptly
Altered to
Absolutely

Choice Candy
CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY
TELEPHONE CONNECTION
All Goods are Fresh
Promptly
Altered to
Absolutely

HOW MODEL PLANE MAY BE TESTED BEFORE ACTUAL FLIGHT IS MADE.

—Here are some bits of advice for model plane builders and flyers, written by H. O. Ellis, an expert on such things, for the *Everyday Engineering Magazine*:

To test the model, first wind its motor up about half the number of revolutions ordinarily used and then launch from the hand against the wind.

If the model exhibits a tendency to dive, it shows that it is head heavy; that is to say, there is not enough lift in front. This is easily corrected by sliding the main plane forward to increase the lift in front.

If, on the other hand, the model climbs too much, it shows that it is tail heavy, in which case just the reverse procedure is used—i.e., sliding the main plane back to increase the lift in the back.

If the model tips over sideways, either to the right or left, it is probably due to the torque or twisting tendency of the propeller or faulty alignment of the main planes, tail-plane or rudder; or, in the case of a double propeller machine, one propeller being wound up more than the other. This cannot be the fault if a double windup is used, as both propellers are turned the same number of revolutions.

To correct this tipping and swerving sideways it is only necessary to increase the angle of the main plane on the side that the model tips over, or swerves. This is done by bending the rear corner of the low wing down and bending the rear corner of the opposite wing upward a bit. This corresponds to warping the planes in a large machine. Adjust rudder to turn machine to the other side.

LEAVES WATER TO TAKE PREY

How the Moray, Tropical Fish, Leaves the Crab Which It Is Baiting for Food.

University of Iowa scientists on a recent expedition to Barbados and Antigua in the tropical Atlantic found a fish which voluntarily left the water in pursuit of food, following its prey across rocky or sandy beaches.

This fish, the moray, has not the slightest fear of human beings. With bait tied to a piece of string members of the Iowa party led the moray on and on across the beach, all crowding about the fish to watch the experiment. The moray followed as far as a hundred feet or more from the water, wriggling across the rock and finally being permitted to capture the crab used as bait. Then the fish turned quickly and, by following the slope of the shore soon found its way back to the water.

It is a common sight where the moray are plentiful to find them chasing crabs and other food up the crevices in the rocks, leaving the water without the slightest fear. The moray is an extremely voracious fish with big mouth and long, pointed teeth, and when its jaw once closes on its victim the catch is sure.

How "Antiques" Are Made.

In London and Manchester a small army of men are employed in making old furniture, supposed to have lain for centuries in ancestral halls. They will make a chest or settee certified to have been in use in Queen Elizabeth's spacious days, "genuine" Sheraton, Chippendale, and Hepplewhite, and dainty pieces of Louis Quinze or Seize, all with irreproachable histories, and indistinguishable from the real antique furniture. America is very strong in these forgeries, and gayly produces on the spot furniture which looks as if it had been ancient when the Mayflower sailed.

How Earthquakes Radiate.

The curious manner in which earthquakes radiate from the central point of greatest disturbance until the shocks gradually lose their intensity is a phenomenon of much interest. Sometimes taking the form of a huge spider, or often spreading out in irregular directions the vibrations have been known to whisk their way through the earth's crust at the remarkable speed of two miles a second, so that the shocks seemed to take place in adjacent towns at the same moment.

How France Is Rebuilding.

Villages in the vicinity of St. Quentin, France, are literally rising, Phoenixlike, from their own ashes. Confronted by a lack of stone and building materials, the artisans have established a big grinding machine in which the debris of the shell-shattered houses is remade into mortar.

How Falling Snow Sunk Houseboat.

Snow falling upon the roof and deck of a houseboat in the Willamette river, near Salem, Ore., grew to such a weight that the boat sank and the two families living in the craft barely escaped with their lives. The occupants were awakened by surging water and were forced to make a quick exit in their night clothing.

How Machine Picks Clover.

A large harvesting machine for clover seed that picks only the ripe heads, leaving the green heads for later gathering, has been invented by an Indiana farmer.

Definition of a good citizen: A good citizen is one who observes all national, state, and municipal laws and is willing to assist in their enforcement; he is honest and fearless; he is loyal to home, friends, and country, and he does what he can to assist in promoting the moral, intellectual, and physical welfare of the people.

WHY

Man Is Not Master in the Natural World

That man is only partially master in the natural world, and that whenever he tries to change the natural order of things he suffers for it, was brought out by Prof. Alessandro Ghigi in his inaugural address at the University of Ferrara.

"Man," he said, "has not found it possible either to change the laws that govern the general economy of nature or to suppress certain classes of beings for it is true that the cultivation of useful plants and the rearing of domestic animals has multiplied a myriad of parasites of both. And man himself, if he no longer has to fight the lion and the tiger, is constantly battling against micro-organisms, no less deadly than those great beasts."

Biology, wisely applied, teaches us that whenever man has interfered with the harmony of a fauna, by introducing a new species or by suppressing an existing one, he has obtained good results only when he has taken into account the repercussions that this action might have upon all the other creatures, and he has run up against real disaster whenever he has failed to take it into account.

The Americans, for instance, have waged disastrous war against various insects imported from other countries, by finding the natural enemies of these in their country of origin. This system of natural war has been systematized."

SURVIVAL OF OLD CUSTOM

Why Mr. Newlywed Invariably Turns to Kiss His Bride at Conclusion of Ceremony.

"Aw, can't they wait until they get home?" is what many a little page at his big sister's wedding has said at least to himself, when, at the conclusion of a ceremony, the happy man turned and kissed the bride. They kissed each other, of course, but it is he who turned.

No, little brother, they cannot wait. It is part of the game. This is a survival of a custom of ancient times when it preceded by a longer time the ceremony which it now ends.

In the days when public betrothals, or espousals were the general practice, many an aspiring suitor did not have the wherewithal to endow his prospective bride with the ring which was supposed to complete the ceremony. However, a kiss duly performed before witnesses was considered sufficiently binding.

Who will blame these ancestors of ours if they came without rings then, or having the ring, demanded in addition the alternative, until the official seal reverted back to nature's own?

And who will blame the modern bridegroom if for lack of a ceremony of betrothal he has clung to his privilege and transferred it to his wedding day?

Why China Wants Newspapers.

During the last few years the demand for waste foreign magazines, pamphlets and newspapers has been very great in China among hawkers, who buy these periodicals and pay nearly one-third of what they cost originally. Their use is probably to make soles for sandals for the poorer classes of Chinese to wear in place of shoes.

If the waste magazines contain some war pictures they will be put to better use than the making of soles. Chinese who are too poor to get an education and who can't read or write find the best way of getting some knowledge of world affairs through the medium of the pictures in foreign magazines.

COMFORT AT LITTLE COST

Inventor Tells of Idea Which Enables Him to Have Hot Bath at Practically No Expense.

Dr. Alexander Graham Bell, inventor of the telephone, speaking of the importance of little things, in People's Magazine, tells of one of his own home-made devices.

"Speaking of comfort in the home," he says, "I've thought about the hot-water problem. I do most of my hardest work late at night and in the very early morning; and I like to have a bath between 2 and 3 a. m. But, as a rule, the water heated by the kitchen stove has cooled in the boiler by that time.

"I got a zinc tank and put it into a wooden box much larger, so that there was a space of three or four inches between the outside walls of the tank and the inside of the box walls. This whole space I filled with wool. Hot water, poured into the zinc tank, I found, kept its heat far longer under those circumstances than in a container unprotected by the wool—along the lines of the thermos bottle, you have promised to do."

"But how to heat the water? And without waste? Ah! I was wasting heat every night, wasting it dreadfully! Think of how it poured from the chimney of my student's lamp! I ran two pipes from the zinc tank into a 'hood' over the lamp's flame, thus establishing a circulation of water. I then proceeded with my night's work."

"Next morning the water in the tank was a little warm, but not warm enough. I found, however, that in the evening when I relit the student's lamp there was still warmth in the water from the zinc tank. So! It became a cumulative process, and in a few nights I had the water in the tank too hot for me to hold my hand in it."

"That tank is now in the attic of my Nova Scotia house, and its water, heated by my student's lamp idea and protected by its wool covering, gives me a nice warm bath every morning. The only difference is that I get the heat from a straight pipe run down the inside of the chimney to my open fire in the study."

LEONARD WOOD'S WESTERN CAREER

Won Congressional Medal of Honor in Apache Campaign.

Sent to Washington.

By JOHN Q. HOLME.

II.

The son was Leonard Wood's first ambition. He wanted to enter the navy, but chances for advancement in the service were meager, and adventure beckoned in the form of an arctic expedition. He had decided to become an explorer when his father, Dr. Wood, took his son into his study one day and advised him to follow his own profession, that of medicine. The result was that Leonard Wood entered the Harvard Medical School in 1880, graduating four years later. With the aid of a hard-earned scholarship, he worked his own way through college. He tutored students and picked up other odd jobs to pay expenses.

The struggle to get a start was bitter. After serving as an intern in one of the Boston hospitals and practicing for several months in one of the poorer sections of Boston, where the people were too poor to pay much, if anything, for medical attention, young Dr. Wood, with fifty-nine other physicians, took an examination for army surgeons, passing second in the class. He was asked if he would accept a position as contract surgeon at \$100 per month.

"Yes, if I can go West and see active service," answered Wood.

The examining officer smiled and assured Wood that he would see plenty of active service. This proved to be no idle talk.

The summons came in June, 1885. Dr. Wood was ordered to report for duty to General Crook at Fort Huachuca, Ariz., in command of operations against the Apache Indians under Geronimo. Wood arrived at Fort Huachuca on the Fourth of July. Soldiers, cowboys, Indians and frontiersmen were celebrating the day with gunpowder and red liquor. The "tenderfoot" was assigned to the Fourth Cavalry, commanded by Captain Henry W. Lawton, who became famous in the Spanish-American War as a Major-General. The latter looked at his visitor and said:

"What the hell are you doing out here?"

"I want to get into the line as soon as possible."

Lawton chuckled and slapped Wood on the back and said:

"I'll see that you'll get into the line."

Rode an "Outlaw."

There was a column of Indian fighters starting off the following morning, and Wood was ordered to go along. An old sergeant brought him a mount. "A very special horse, sir," he remarked as he handed Wood the reins. The latter mounted and rode off. He soon found out that his "special horse" was in reality an "outlaw," half-broke and mean-tempered. Its gait was so vicious that even the veteran troopers shunned it. Wood rode the animal thirty-five miles that day and was not thrown. He was blistered, for the sun was hot and the "outlaw" was rough, but Wood stayed with the troopers, and, in the language of the army, he "healed in the saddle." The campaign lasted for fourteen months, leading over thousands of miles of wilderness in New Mexico and Arizona. Wood was one of the few men who went through the whole campaign. Early in the pursuit, after a twenty-five mile march, he rode seventy-four miles by night, carrying dispatches through the Indian lines, and on the following day he rode thirty miles with his troops.

When Geronimo sent word to the Americans that he was ready to surrender, Wood was one of the four officers who went into the Apache camp to negotiate. This was in old Mexico. The American officers accompanied the Indians for two weeks as they marched in a parallel column with the American troops into United States territory for formal capitulation. At one time during the march the two columns lost contact, and Wood, with his brother officers, was left at the mercy of the Reds.

Geronimo, observing Wood's new Hotchkiss rifle, asked to examine it. "I must confess I felt a little nervous," General Wood said in telling the story, "but I made no objections, and let him have the rifle and showed him how to use it." Geronimo fired at a mark and just missed one of his men. This he regarded as a huge joke, rolling on the ground in high glee and saying: "Good gun. Good gun." The Indians tried no treachery and surrendered as they had promised to do.

Twelve years later Wood was given the Congressional Medal of Honor, the nation's highest military reward, "for distinguished service in the campaign against the Apache Indians in 1886 while serving as medical and line officer in Captain Lawton's expedition."

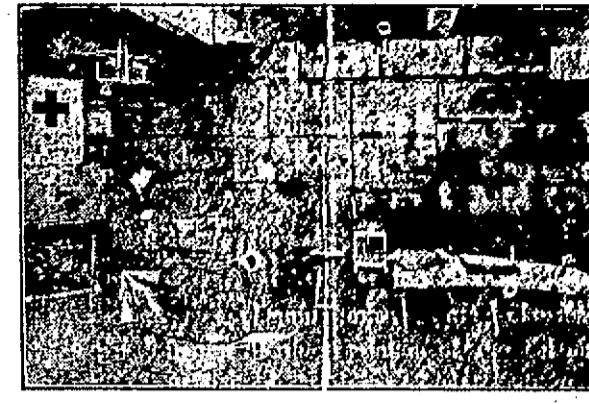
Wood spent several years in the Southwest. He was General Miles' chief assistant in surveying Arizona. He studied military science and field maneuvers with such devotion that he was soon acknowledged to be a thoroughly competent line officer. Nor did he neglect his surgical profession. General Wood is not a vain man, but he shows a good deal of pride today when he recalls that he succeeded in saving General Miles from having his leg amputated after his horse had fallen with him, crushing the limb.

(To be continued.)

The rhythmic law of nature merits wide study. But we have collected enough evidence to show that body growth in children, body weight in adults, appetite for food, fitness for work, the recurrence of illness, periodic mental depression, tendency to crime, impulsion to suicide, rise and fall of blood temperature, and falling in love are all influenced by a mysterious force in the study.

RED CROSS PREPARED TO RENDER DISASTER RELIEF IN NEW ENGLAND

Division Headquarters in Boston Has Completely Equipped Mobile Disaster Unit—One Hundred Bed Hospital With Personnel Can Be Sent Out in a Few Hours



RED CROSS PREPAREDNESS FOR DISASTER RELIEF

A part of the equipment of the Mobile Disaster Unit of the New England Division, American Red Cross. There are 10 cases like those at the right, each containing five mattresses. The crates at the top hold folding bedside tables and chairs. The other cases are filled with blankets. There are 26 of these blanket cases with 25 blankets in each. The picture shows a cot, with mattress, pillow, blankets and sheets, and bedside table and chair.

H. P. Waterhouse, Director of the Division Department of Supplies (right) and F. S. Bannon, Quartermaster of the Unit (left) are inspecting a case of the blankets.

Packed in great iron-bound wooden cases and crates and stout canvas bags, and stored near an elevator on one of the floors of the huge United States Army Supply Base in South Boston, is the complete equipment for a 100-bed field hospital—cots, mattresses, blankets, bed linen, chairs, tables, medicines, surgical dressings, operating room supplies and mess equipment.

Each of the cases, crates and bags carries upon it the emblem of the American Red Cross to render disaster relief. This unit will operate primarily in the New England states of Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts and Rhode Island, but it may be sent into other States if the extent of the disaster makes its services essential.

Disasters of unusual proportions, affecting several hundreds of people, such as the Chelsea and Salem fires, are fortunately rare in New England. But when they do come, they come suddenly, without warning. The victims are in need of immediate aid. There is no time then to prepare relief measures with care. Everything must be done hurriedly and without forethought. To meet disaster situations efficiently, preparations must be made in advance. And it is such preparations that the New England Division has completed in its Mobile Disaster Unit.

Day after day the equipment waits in its 150 containers in the big Army warehouse. Day after day the doctors and nurses, the relief workers, cooks and others go about their customary duties in homes and hospitals in and about Boston.

But if a great rush of waters, descending from the melting snow and ice in the reaches of fields and hills, suddenly overwhelms some part of one of our New England communities this spring, killing and injuring its people, sweeping away their homes and possessions, and creating havoc in its industries, or if disaster in any other hideous form comes upon us, then this Mobile Disaster Unit will spring to instant activity. Five-ton auto trucks will roar their way with all speed to the Army Supply Base, where husky workers will load the waiting equipment onto them. The telephone will carry an imperative summons to the doctors and nurses to insure the greatest possible speed in getting the Unit to the scene of a disaster after its services have been called for. A list of the names, addresses and telephone numbers of the principal Division officers has been placed with every one of the 114 Red Cross Chapters in the New England Division territory, with the Western Union and Postal Telegraph Companies and the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company in Boston and with the editors of the Boston newspapers. Through one or more of these sources report of a disaster will quickly reach some one of the officers listed.

Ready to Act Day or Night.

The moment notification of a disaster comes to a Division officer, day or night, the machinery for putting the Disaster Unit into the field will be started.

Arthur G. Rotch, Acting Division Manager, will call the Chapter nearest the disaster on the telephone to learn its extent and transportation conditions in the vicinity. With the information thus secured, he will decide whether the services of the Unit are needed. If they are, he will mobilize the Division forces necessary to get the Unit out.

If the call comes in the day time, all the officers connected with the Unit will be at Division Headquarters.

Arrangements have been made with F. H. Swift & Company, a big trucking concern in Boston, to transport the equipment of the Unit over the road to the disaster, if it is within 30 miles of Boston and the roads are passable, or otherwise to load it onto freight cars. This company will rush its biggest motor trucks to the Army Base for the equipment. Army personnel on duty at the Base and Red Cross workers can get the entire equipment out of storage and loaded inside an hour.

The Personnel of the Unit

Meantime the personnel of the Unit will be gathering for their trip to the scene of disaster by motor cars or by train. The personnel consists of two surgeons and two assistant surgeons, two physicians (medical), two specialists—one X-ray technician, 30 Red Cross nurses (women) and six male nurses, one dietitian, one pharmacist, two medical social service workers, a cook and two assistant cooks, 15 male helpers and three stenographers, besides a business manager and two assistants. This personnel will be increased if necessary.

Dr. William E. Ladd of Boston enrolled the medical personnel in the Unit, and will be in command.

Argument for Self-Culture.

No man can avoid his own company, so he had better make it as good as possible.—Boston Transcript.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Impossible.

Probably no married man, no matter how well trained his hand and brain, is quick enough to take his knife and scrape up a small quantity of red currant jam, adulterated with rhubarb, from the juncion cloth without getting caught.—Columbus Dispatch.

hospital in action. Miss Edith J. Cox of the New England Baptist Hospital in Brookline, in cooperation with the Division Department of Nursing, has enrolled the nurses and will direct their work.

The surgeons of the Unit are Dr. Hugh Williams and Dr. Franklin G. Balch; the assistant surgeons are Dr. James M. Gallison and Dr. A. W. Reggio; the physicians are Dr. William W. Howell and Dr. C. H. Lawrence. Alternates are enrolled to take the places of these men if they are unable to go.

Charles M. Cole,
PHARMACIST,
302 THAMES STREET
Two Doors North of Post Office
NEWPORT, R. I.

WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residence or place of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, New Haven.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

BIRD HUNTERS CLEVER TRICK

Natives of Northern Nigeria Assume Resemblance of the Quarry They Are Deceiving.

Someone may have called you "a bird" with exclamationary accents of admiration, but have you ever tried to act like a bird or to appear like a bird to attract a real bird? Of course you haven't, for this isn't the way we in this country go hunting, even though we may be the most expert of sportsmen. It is, however, one bird-hunting method in Africa, writes Temple Munro in the St. Louis Republic.

A recent illustration shows how a dusky-brown man out to simulate one of the feathered natives of the woods and plains of northern Nigeria. It was in Basse, to be exact, where the photograph from which the picture is drawn was snapped. And the person who was caught in the very act of enticing a bird belongs to the tribe which goes by the name of Mursi.

Industrious and very good utilers of the soil as they are, the Mursis are said to be quarrelsome and great lovers of alcohol, which they sometimes contrive to smuggle in and to drink with vast speed. It may be, indeed, that this Mursi hoped to catch his bird for the drink it would bring. At any rate, he was most serious as he went about his bird-calling.

Cad in a straw shirt to give the effect of the scene in which he moved, the hunter held the artificial bird's head close to his own and began to stalk his quarry. To human eyes viewing him from a distance he looked more like a strange caricature of an ostrich than anything else. To bird eyes perhaps he appeared like a scene from the surrounding country—that is, a bird teetering on a coal-black branch, swaying above a field of grain that moved in the wind.

It seems odd that so simple an expedient should be so successful. It is true that the hunters sometimes return empty-handed, but more often they come back laden with the birds they set forth to get. In this country and in these days, when hunters sometimes seem almost as numerous as the hunted, it would be exceedingly dangerous to appear like the quarry, for a bullet most certainly would be the reward. But in Nigeria the method is a success, although it requires much practice to imitate a bird well enough to deceive the birds themselves.

Procession of Splendor.

In the whole gallery of war pictures, it may be doubted if any could have been more colorful than those composed by the remarkable British campaign in which Colonel Lawrence, archaeologist by pre-war profession, gathered and led the desert host of Arabs. "The order of march," says Colonel Lawrence, describing the entrance of the conquerors into the town of El-Wiyn, "was splendid and barbaric. Faisal rode in front dressed in pure white. I was on his left, also in white, and on his right was another sheikh wearing a red headdress and a tunic and cloak dyed with henna, and behind us were Bedouins carrying three banners of purple silk, topped with gold spikes, and behind them rode three drummers playing a march, and they were followed by a wild, bouncing mass of 8,000 camels that constituted our bodyguard, the men in every variety of colored gown and headdress, and the camels equally brilliant in their trappings, and the whole crowd singing at the top of their voices a war song in honor of Faisal and his family." Memory runs over accounts of conquering hosts of all ages and finds nothing, as the English leader himself describes it, more barbaric and splendid.

Scouts Keep the Law.

Every now and then some Judge or juvenile court worker bears testimony that scouting keeps boys out of mischief, that scouts keep the law and are good citizens in embryo. Recently U. E. Hartman, an attorney of Tacoma, Wash., made the following statement:

"Of all the boys passing through the Juvenile Court in the last year, not one was an active scout." There are 700 boys affiliated with the Tacoma council, so this statement really means something. Not one boy who came up as a case before the court was an active scout, and upon investigation it was shown that in only two cases were the offenders boys who had had any connection whatever at any time with scouting.—James E. West, in Boys' Life.

First Cotton Export.

The earliest exports of cotton from America were made in 1785, in which year one bag was sent from Charleston to Liverpool, while 12 were sent from Philadelphia and one from New York.

See the Point?

Said the observing seller, "Newspapers cannot be guilty of prevarication as long as they get proof of everything they say"—Indianapolis Star.

CINDER TWINE NEEDS

Uncertainty of Supply Causes Anxiety in Washington.

Diligent Efforts Being Made to Find New Sources for the Material.

Washington.—The United States has long depended for much of its supply of binder twine or henequen from Yucatan. The uncertainty of the supply during the past several years has caused serious anxiety lest there should not be enough binder twine to insure the increasing crops of grain in this country, and the United States department of agriculture has been making diligent efforts to find new sources of supply or new regions where binder twine fibers may be produced. The chief of the bureau of plant industry reports encouraging results. The conditions in United areas, extreme southern Florida and on the larger keys, are regarded as suitable for the production of sisal and henequen fibers, provided the cost of land and labor is not too high to permit successful competition. Henequen has been cultivated successfully for several years in Cuba and the plantations are being increased, but thus far they produce scarcely enough fiber to supply the cordage mills on the island. Conditions are regarded as favorable for the production of binder twine fibers in United areas in Haiti and over a much larger area in southern Santo Domingo. Experimental plantings in Porto Rico have resulted in the establishment of a commercial plantation near Yauco and trial plantings near Quebradillas and on Mona Island have given promise of growth. In the Virgin Islands excellent conditions for the cultivation of sisal have been found on St. Croix. In the Philippines the introduction of modern fiber-cleaning machines has resulted in increased plantings of sisal and private capital has bought and installed machines to develop the industry on a larger scale.

SWISS SMUGGLE, GET RICH

One Family Is Asked by the Austrian Government to Explain Affluence.

Berne.—Smuggling across the frontier between Switzerland and Vorarlberg has been a highly remunerative occupation recently and many persons are alleged to have amassed considerable fortunes in contraband trade.

One family engaged in working a small farm near Lustenau, Vorarlberg, has been asked by the Austrian government to explain its present apparent affluent circumstances. One son is living at Bregenz and reputed to be worth 170,000 crowns; another recently lost 125,000 crowns at roulette in Vienna, while another lost still more heavily at Monte Carlo.

A fourth is said to be living at an expensive hotel in Berlin. It is charged the whole family was engaged in smuggling operations.

IRON OUTPUT DROPS IN 1919

Total Production of 60,465,000 Tons Is a Decrease of 13 Per Cent From 1918.

Washington.—Iron ore production was reduced by the shutting down of blast furnaces last year during the steel and coal strikes and the total output was only 60,465,000 gross tons, a decrease of 13 per cent compared with 1918, according to preliminary estimates announced by the geological survey.

Shipments were valued at \$203,274,000, the average selling price at the mines being \$3.00 a ton, compared with \$3.30 in 1918.

Stocks of ore at mines at the beginning of 1920, mainly in Michigan and Minnesota, were 12,089,000, an apparent increase of about 35 per cent.

The Lake Superior district mines shipped about 80 per cent of the country's total.

Company Takes Back Man Who Stole \$235,000

C. R. Woodward of St. Louis, is again a citizen of the United States after release from a two-year term in the penitentiary. Citizenship was restored by the governor. In addition, the Federal Lead company, for the embezzlement of about \$235,000 of whose funds he went to prison, has agreed to put him on its pay roll again and give him a fresh start in South America as its agent.

Family Imprisoned In Chasm.

City of Mexico.—Unique in the annals of the earthquake is the experience of the family of Prof. Francisco Riveros of Barranca Nueva, Mex. The quake opened a great chasm in the earth in which their home was engulfed. For more than a week members of the family have been living in the bottom of this abyss at least 140 feet below the surface of the earth.

Surviving neighbors have been lowering them food and water at the imminent risk of dislodging rocks, which might fall and crush those beneath.

Rain or new shocks may mean the death of those imprisoned in the abyss.

England's Ancient Inns.

What is the oldest English inn? The Crown of Chiddington, for sale, dates from the fourteenth century, but The Fighting Cocks at St. Albans, claiming to date from 793, is the oldest inhabited house in England. At the Angel at Blyth, Nottingham, Richard, Bishop of Durham, stayed in 1254, and his bill is still preserved.

MAKING TRAVEL BY AIR SAFE

Wireless Telephone Will Do Much to Insure Speedy Mail Deliveries.

BRITISH EXPERTS AT WORK

When New System Is Working Properly Photo Will Be In Constant Touch With Ground by Means of Wireless.

London.—With the aerial mail service, when its organization has been improved, still continue to be interrupted by such adverse weather as during the past week prevented on several days the flying of the mail machines between London and Paris? Asked this question the other day by a representative of the London Times, Holt Thomas, whose high speed biplanes carry the London-Paris mail, replied with an emphatic "no."

At present, he explained, we are flying daily over what is, to a large extent, still an unorganized route; and it is no exaggeration at all to say that when all the organization which we are busily preparing is brought actually into play, as it will be before we have to encounter another winter, such conditions as prevented Lieutenant McMullan from getting through to Paris on the first day of the air mail last Monday will have no adverse effect at all on the flying of a machine, either from the point of view of safety or of adhering to scheduled time.

Wireless telegraphy will help us enormously and we have now the services of one of the most practical experts in this country, who is concentrating his attention exclusively on the question as to how directional wireless and the wireless telephone may be made to help us in regular daily flying and to overcome such difficulties as at present cause delay.

Information for Plane Pilot.

When we have this system working properly it will mean that during our hours of flying, say from 12 o'clock to 4 p. m., every mail operator will be listening for messages from the air and a pilot having set out say from Hounslow, and wishing to know exactly what the weather is like in the channel, will simply take up his receiver and call "Hello, Lympne." All the other stations on the airway will hear, but only Lympne will reply, and in a moment the pilot will be given the information he requires. It will also be quite easy for one pilot to speak to another while two machines are in flight.

In each machine, also, we shall place a light telescope mast. This will be joined and will lie in the fuselage without taking up any room. But should a pilot have to make a compulsory descent he will on alighting take out his mast, joint it together and place the "aerial" of his wireless telephone on the top of it. Then, when he has raised this mast and stuck the end of it in the ground—it will be about 30 feet high when fully extended—he will be able to call up the nearest aerodrome on his wireless telephone and tell them just what field he is down in and what his trouble is. In such a case, if a man cannot ascend again quickly, we shall send another machine to him from the nearest relief point, which will take on his mails.

We small soon have a system, both on the English and French sections of the route, whereby a pilot who has a forced landing can get into touch immediately with the nearest land agent of the service, who will take over his mails at once and send them on their way in a fast motorcycle.

The point is now demonstrated very clearly that with a skillful pilot and a fast machine the only sort of atmospheric conditions which seriously interrupt flying is such as we encounter sometimes on a bad November day, when an opaque mist, beginning almost at ground level, may extend upward, in an unbroken mass, to an altitude of something like 10,000 feet.

Hurting Through the Fog.

A pilot in an airplane, flying on through a thick mist, is as unhappy as a pedestrian in a dense fog—only more so. Not only is there the question of finding his way, but he is faced also by the embarrassing fact that, through not being able to turn his eye upon any horizon line, he cannot judge the altitude or inclination of his machine. In relation to the ground below, with the result that he may get into a side slip, or spin and find suddenly that his machine has passed out of his control—a condition of affairs which may spell extreme peril.

Then we expect very soon to have improved considerably the instruments in a machine which tell its pilot its altitude and inclination when he is deprived by fog or cloud of a horizon line. Then, as yet another point, we are working on the question of lighting aerodromes and landing grounds so that a pilot can make a safe contact with the ground even when the air is heavily obscured. This is, of course, a point of capital importance. It is not enough to guide a man accurately while he is flying in misty weather. You must be able to insure him also a safe alighting.

Lucky Dogs.

Every dog has his day, but only thoroughbreds get entered at the bench show.—Boston Transcript.

New Orleans Trees.

Palm and pine trees grow side by side in New Orleans.

KILLS OLIVE POISON

Experts Find Serum to Combat Botulinus Bacillus.

Experiments in Laboratories of University of Illinois Meet With Success.

Champaign, Ill.—The bacillus botulinus in the olives which caused the death of five persons in Detroit several months ago has been isolated by Dr. Robert Graham of the department of animal pathology at the University of Illinois.

"A different type of bacillus botulinus was associated with the olives in Detroit which caused the food poisoning there. Similar experience has been reported by bacteriologists at Stanford University in California, as well as by Belgian scientists," said Dr. Graham. "It constitutes, however, the first time this particular variety of bacillus botulinus has been announced in the Mississippi valley.

"A serum protective against the type of poisoning in the olives as well as other types is being prepared at the university of animal pathology. The university's interest is primarily from an animal standpoint, yet the fact that in recent years the disease has been more common in man incidentally associates the experiments conducted with the disease in humans."

This one type of bacillus has been found particularly fatal to chickens, the department of animal pathology has found in conducting experiments with poultry.

TROUSERS FOR PARIS WOMEN

Modistes Show Daring Oriental Suits of Lustrous Gold and Silver Tissues.

Paris, France.—Daring oriental suits of lustrous gold and silver tissues ending in trouser legs, which are held close to the seatops by straps, sometimes embroidered in precious stones, passing under the wearer's instep, are featured in displays of summer models in Parisian modistes' parlors. Some models coyly veil the trousers with filmy materials. Recent rumors that light incense was to be restored to favor have proved to be erroneous. In fact, little if any corseting will be needed next summer except by stout women. The length of street dresses being shown is about the same as that most in vogue last fall, but the hem is narrower.

Bright textures will appear in many of the most popular creations and patterned materials will be featured by some of the more famous houses.

One of the most popular models will show a flounce effect and a tight underskirt of jade green. A smart little jacket with gorgeously embroidered lining has been given the stamp of approval in some of the more exclusive shops.

In each machine, also, we shall place a light telescope mast. This will be joined and will lie in the fuselage without taking up any room. But should a pilot have to make a compulsory descent he will on alighting take out his mast, joint it together and place the "aerial" of his wireless telephone on the top of it. Then, when he has raised this mast and stuck the end of it in the ground—it will be about 30 feet high when fully extended—he will be able to call up the nearest aerodrome on his wireless telephone and tell them just what field he is down in and what his trouble is. In such a case, if a man cannot ascend again quickly, we shall send another machine to him from the nearest relief point, which will take on his mails.

We small soon have a system, both on the English and French sections of the route, whereby a pilot who has a forced landing can get into touch immediately with the nearest land agent of the service, who will take over his mails at once and send them on their way in a fast motorcycle.

"It is too young to marry," she tells all bidders for her hand.

HER RUSE SAVES FATHER

Italian Girl Takes Blame for Murder in Pennsylvania as Parent Flees.

Bradford, Pa.—Margaret Cicello, 17, can marry any one of a score or more of men. She has turned down proposals galore.

The little Italian girl won the hearts of the youths of her own people by the cute way in which she protected her father from the clutches of the law.

Margaret's father was accused of killing a man, but was at once freed when his daughter confessed that she fired the bullet. When her dad was safe in Italy Margaret admitted that her confession was a lie and was given only to allow her father time to get away. There was nothing for the authorities to do but free the girl and forget the father.

"I'm too young to marry," she tells all bidders for her hand.

Russian Soviets Order 12-Hour Day, 7-Day Week.

A dispatch from Finland says the Bolsheviks are trying to force the population of Russia to work every day in the week and have introduced a compulsory working day of 12 hours. All working classes are affected.

It is said the new rule is being enforced with the utmost severity.

MEXICO TO MAKE OWN GUNS

Will Turn Out Cannon on Formula Perfected by Two Native Army Engineers.

Mexico City.—Mexico, which has found it necessary to import its artillery for years, expects soon to manufacture its own field pieces. Two Mexican army engineers have perfected a formula for tempering steel for cannon, and when the installation of three electric furnaces in the national arsenal is completed the first guns will be turned out.

Austrian Children to Italy.

Vienna.—Ten thousand Austrian children are now going to Italy as guests of various municipalities. They will remain for the winter. Many thousands more are in Switzerland, Germany, Holland and the Scandinavian countries.

Spanish Sardine.

The principal industry of Vigo, Spain, is sardine packing. The Vigo district furnishes almost one-fourth of the world's production of sardines. The exports of those in oil in 1918 amounted to 1,017,000 cases of 100 lbs each, with an estimated total value of \$13,000,000.

And the Man With \$30,000 Coat.

Our position simply is that any woman who pays \$10,000 for an animal coat has got burr brains.—Dallas News.

Chickens Afford Means of More Cash and Meat Than Any Other Stock on Farm.

Chickens are too often discriminated against when feeding at the barn is done. As a rule chickens afford the family more food and sometimes more cash for the money and time expended on them than any other live stock.

Historical and Genealogical Notes and Queries.

SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1920

FRENCHMEN WHO CAME TO AMERICA'S AID

Facts About Rochambeau and His Officers Infrequently Touched Upon in History—Unselfishly Inspired by a Great Cause They Stay in Newport

At this time when the move is on to present a suitable memorial to France by the erection of the Marine Memorial Monument by America's Patriotic Societies it may not be uninteresting to remember what France did for us in the days of the Revolution and the connection of the gallant Frenchmen with Newport.

American independence was assured by the treaty of February 6, 1778, by which France pledged herself not to lay down her arms until that independence had been achieved, and declared that whatever the delay, cost, or losses might be, she would neither claim nor accept anything for herself, and even that any conquered land "in the northern part of America" should be annexed to the United States. This treaty cost France some lives and seven hundred and seventy-two millions of dollars, and it cost Louis XVI., his crown and his head, but it made us a free and independent nation, though it was not until May 8, following that Washington was able to announce to his ragged and famished troops at Valley Forge that the day of their deliverance was at hand. General Orders for that day directed that the army should parade that thirteen guns should be fired, that musketry fire should be delivered from the right to the left of the line, and then that the whole army, at a given signal, should shout: "Long live the French Republic!"

Two years later, in February, 1780, the Government, yielding to the importunities of Lafayette, who represented to it the critical condition of the American cause and the urgent need of help, decided to send a land force to America, the navy, under d'E斯塔ing, having thus far been unable to render any effectual assistance. Lafayette was eager to command the expedition. Youth and lack of experience were against him, however, but he was able to carry to Washington the news that the French army was on its way to Rhode Island.

The choice of a leader, providentially, fell upon the Count de Rochambeau, a veteran of 55, who had just been made Lieutenant General after "twenty years of continuous activity in the grade of Major General." He had recently lost his father, and he himself was suffering from an attack of inflammatory rheumatism. He had heard a rumor that he was to be sent to America in command of a body of auxiliary troops, but he had less confidence in the truth of it because he had just obtained leave to go home and settle his father's affairs, and the post horses were actually waiting for him, when he was aroused in the night by a courier with an order to go to Versailles and receive the orders of his Majesty.

Eight thousand troops were speedily assembled at Brest, double the number it had been originally intended to send, which Rochambeau represented to the King would be insufficient. Munitions of all kinds were also collected there in great abundance, but there was a lack of vessels to transport them. There was urgent need for a prompt departure, as an English squadron was fitting out to stop the expedition; and the affairs of the colonists were in such a state as to admit of no delay, so it was decided to embark as many men as possible and to sail with the first favorable wind. The second division was to follow later, but for various reasons it never left the shores of France. No horses were taken even for the officers, and Rochambeau wrote to the War Minister: "It is with the greatest regret that I separate from two war horses that I can never replace, but I do not wish to reproach myself that they are occupying the room of twenty men who otherwise might have embarked." Everything was provided for the subsistence and comfort of the troops, and there was plenty of hard cash in the army chest, as Rochambeau had written that nothing but French coin must be taken to buy what they needed in America, for which they would doubtless have to pay "good prices." The officers of the second division were bitterly disappointed at being left behind, but there was no help for it. Rochambeau says: "These poor young men are very much interested and they are in despair, but the Chevalier Ternay literally does not know where he can put them."

About 5,500 men sailed from Brest. There were four regiments of the line—the Bourbonnais, from the upper Loire, in Central France, now the departments of Allier, Cher, and Nièvre; the Solsonnais, from the Aisne and the Marne; the Saintonge, from the present Charente Inferieure, at the mouth of the Gironde, washed by the Bay of Biscay on the west, where we look for La Rochelle, Rochefort, Oléron, and the Isle de Ré; the Royal Deux-Ponts, from the old Duchy of Zweibrücken in the lower Palatinate, in what we now know as Rhine Prussia; and the Legion of Lauzun, 600 strong.

(To be continued)

MIDDLETOWN

Republican Caucus

A Republican caucus was held at the Town Hall Monday evening. Mr. Edward A. Brown was elected chairman and Mr. Clifton B. Ward secretary. Messrs. Henry L. Chase, Robert S. Chase, Lewis E. Manchester and William J. Packham were elected delegates to attend the State and District Conventions.

Mrs. Ermina Farnum Conger, who has been guest of her mother, Mrs. Eliza Clarke Peckham, has returned to Worcester. Miss Elizabeth Peckham, who has also been guest of her mother, Mrs. Eliza C. Peckham, has returned to her duties as school teacher in Little Compton.

Mr. Harry Marshall, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. Henry F. Marshall of Providence, spent a few days with his wife and family at their home on Green End avenue.

Mrs. Banning, who has been visiting her son-in-law and daughter, County Agent and Mrs. Sumner D. Hollis, for nearly a year, has gone to Ohio where she will be guest of another daughter and son. While residing here, Mrs. Banning has attended the Bible Class at the Methodist Episcopal Church, and at the close of the exercises last Sunday the teacher, Mrs. Arthur W. Chase, in behalf of the class, presented Mrs. Banning with a book with the name of each member inscribed in it. Mrs. Banning will be missed by her many friends.

A business meeting of the Holy Cross Guild was held on Wednesday afternoon. Arrangements were completed for a supper to be given by the Guild on Wednesday of Easter week.

St. Paul's Holy Cross and St. Mary's churches united in a three-hour service from 12 to 3 P. M. on Good Friday. Addresses on the seven last words of Christ were given by Rev. Mr. Harriman at St. Paul's Church.

Mr. Sanford Hollis has returned to his home in East Weymouth, after a visit with his son and daughter-in-law, County Agent and Mrs. Sumner D. Hollis.

Mrs. W. Clarence Peckham, who has been on an extended visit with her nieces and nephew in Ohio, has returned to her home. Her son, Mr. Harold Peckham, who is a student at the Massachusetts Agricultural College, is spending her Easter vacation with her.

Mrs. Kate Bailey has had as guest her granddaughter, Miss Mildred Bailey of New Bedford.

A fire was discovered recently in a barn of the Faxon Farm, owned by Mr. George Leonard at Bailey's Brook. It is unknown what caused the conflagration, but it is thought that it was set. The doors had been securely fastened at milking time and no one had a light there. Upon going for a pail of water one of the Leonardi boys smelled smoke, and calling the others, soon put out the fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Dring, Jr., are the happy parents of a daughter, born at the Newport Hospital.

St. George's School re-opened on Tuesday after the usual spring holidays, which began March 17th. About one hundred and fifty-five students returned.

A committee meeting of the officers of the Paradise Reading Club was held on Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Nicholson. Arrangements were made for the annual Victrola concert to be held early in April, at the home of Mrs. Harry E. Peckham.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Silvia are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a son on Palm Sunday, at their home on Green End avenue.

Mrs. Lizzie Brigham, who, with her family has been spending the winter with her son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. William Feeney, has rented the house on Glen street belonging to Mr. Edward Saddington.

The meeting of the Oliphant Reading Club was omitted this week. Next week the Club will hold its meeting with Mrs. Charles Thomas.

Mr. Raymond Gilchrist, who is the official cow tester of the Newport County Cow Testing Association, is seriously ill with pneumonia at his home in Fall River.

Mr. Lawrence Peckham, who had a badly sprained ankle, is able to be about on crutches.

John Silvin, young son of Mr. and Mrs. John Silvin of Wapping Road, while riding on a load with his brother fell from the lumber wagon beneath the horses' feet, and was kicked in the face. Dr. Sweet was called and the boy was etherized and a number of stitches were taken, as the face and head were badly cut and bruised.

The big truck driven by Mr. Jesse L. Durfee was stuck in the mud recently, and jacks had to be used to get it out.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND

SENATE CHAMBER

PUBLIC HEARING

Providence, March 26, 1920.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in Senate Bills No. 57 and 63 relating to fair rental charges for dwelling property and to the eviction of tenants. In Hearing Room No. 1, State House, Providence, on TUESDAY, APRIL 2, 1920, upon the rising of the Senate.

GEORGE T. GORTON,
WILLIAM FROST, Chairman.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, April 3rd, 1920.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of NAPOLÉON BESTOSO, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond accordingly.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

ALICE BESTOSO.

Sheriff's Sale

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS

Newport, R. I. Sheriff's Office, Newport, R. I.

JANUARY 12TH, 1920.
BY VIRTUE AND IN PURSUANCE OF AN EXECUTION NUMBER 1931 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the eighth day of January, A. D. 1919, and returnable to the said Court April 6th, A. D. 1920, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the seventeenth day of October, A. D. 1919, for a sum of \$1,000.00, in the name of the Plaintiff, Charles J. and Sarah J. Treat, do defendant, I have this day at 10 minutes past 10 o'clock A. M. levied on the said Execution on all the right, little and interest, which the said Defendant, Charles J. and Sarah J. Treat, do own in and to a certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, in the County of Newport, Rhode Island, Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Northwesterly on Van-Zandt Avenue, Easterly on land of Mary E. Barker, Southerly on a court or way, and Westerly on land of Charles J. and Sarah J. Treat, all of the said improvements more or less, or otherwise otherwise the same may be bounded

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell at the Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 19th day of April, A. D. 1920, at 10 o'clock, money for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest of said estate, with my own fees, and all contingent expenses if sufficient.

FRANK P. KENO, Deputy Sheriff.

PROBATE COURT OF THE TOWN OF NEW SHOREHAM, MARCH 1st, 1920.

Estate of Mildred Venetia Mott

A COMMUNICATION in writing is made by Mildred Venetia Mott, a minor over the age of fourteen years, daughter of Alton H. Mott, late of New Shoreham, deceased, concerning the choice of Alton H. Mott, as guardian of New Shoreham, as guardian of her person and estate, of said New Shoreham, deceased, and requesting the Court to approve said choice, and the same is received and referred to the fifth day of April next at two o'clock P. M. at the Probate Court Room in said Town, Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

Newport, February 23rd, 1920.
THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport Guardian of the person and estate of MARY T. AUSTIN, of full age, of said Newport, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

THOMAS B. CONDON.

PROBATE COURT OF THE TOWN OF NEW SHOREHAM, MARCH 1st, 1920.

Estate of Lorenzo Littlefield

REQUEST in writing is made by Franklin Littlefield, one of the heirs at law of Lorenzo Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, that the Newport Trust Company of Newport, R. I., or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the fifth day of April next at two o'clock P. M. at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

PROBATE COURT OF THE TOWN OF NEW SHOREHAM, MARCH 1st, 1920.

Estate of Alton H. Mott

REQUEST in writing is made by Charles A. Mott, widow of Alton H. Mott, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, testifying that she, said Charles A. Mott, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the fifth day of April next at two o'clock P. M. at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

PROBATE COURT OF THE TOWN OF NEW SHOREHAM, MARCH 1st, 1920.

Estate of Bernice G. and Samuel D. Mott

PETITION in writing is made by Charles A. Mott of said New Shoreham, requesting that she, said Charles A. Mott, or said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person may be appointed guardian of the persons and estates of Bernice G. and Samuel D. Mott, minors under the age of sixteen years, children of Alton H. Mott, late of New Shoreham, deceased, and said petition is received and referred to the fifth day of April next at two o'clock P. M. at the Probate Court Room in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury, and that citation be served according to law.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

PROBATE COURT OF THE CITY OF NEWPORT, MARCH 25, 1920.

Estate of James Wee

REQUEST in writing is made by Silverio Ferraris, of said Newport, husband of Mary Ferraris, late of said Newport, deceased, testifying that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the Twelfth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M. at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

PROBATE COURT OF THE CITY OF NEWPORT, MARCH 25, 1920.

Estate of Mary Ferraris

REQUEST in writing is made by Charles A. Mott, late of said Newport, husband of Mary M. Oncher, late of said Newport, deceased, testifying that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the Twelfth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M. at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

PROBATE COURT OF THE CITY OF NEWPORT, MARCH 25, 1920.

Estate of Joseph Hattab

REQUEST in writing is made by Michael Hattab of said Newport, a brother of Joseph Hattab, late of said Newport, deceased, testifying that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the Twelfth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M. at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

RUSSELL FOSTER, Clerk.

PROBATE COURT OF THE CITY OF NEWPORT, MARCH 25, 1920.

Estate of James Wee

REQUEST in writing is made by Alceal Hattab of said Newport, a brother of Joseph Hattab, late of said Newport, deceased, testifying that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the Twelfth day of April next, at ten o'clock A. M. at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

PROBATE COURT OF THE CITY OF NEWPORT, MARCH 25, 1920.

Estate of James Wee

REQUEST in writing is made by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of MARTIN KENNEY, deceased, testifying that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and has given bond accordingly to law.

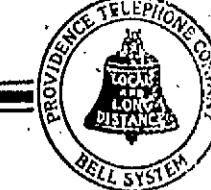
FRANCES KENNEY.

PROBATE COURT OF THE CITY OF NEWPORT, MARCH 25, 1920.

Estate of James Wee

REQUEST in writing is made by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of MARTIN KENNEY, deceased, testifying that he, or some other suitable person may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased, and has given bond accordingly to law.

FRANCES KENNEY.



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